

Skrewdriver, Confusion

All the counselors, in Blackpool
With their poxy cars, can just fuck off
You're much too old, to persecute us
Bet your sick about the local publicity huh? Thank you!

(chorus)
Too much confusion
Too much confusion
Too much confusion, out there

Well can you hear those lying rats, spouting shit
Well you ain't too convincing
You know you can't fool everybody
All the violence, all the reporters sniffing around
Tomorrow's headlines, we all know who's gonna get the blame, don't we huh?

(chorus)

There's so many people, condemning me
They're just trying to dictate, tell me what to think
Well I don't need your prayers, I don't need your write-ups
And I don't need your putdowns, so just go and mess with someone else's life will ya?

(chorus)